CH 37

Raygan POV

She sat and watched the three omegas serve food to the table here in the Alpha's private dining room. The place was set up formally with white and pale blue linen, and all the cut crystal glasses were out, and the best silverware. There were three white marble lazy Susan's on the table ready and waiting, so that everyone could eat at their leisure from each of them; spin it to get what they wanted.

Once everyone was seated, each one was then plated up with the same things, so everyone got to try a bit everything. Cinnamon scrolls, French toast with pure Canadian maple syrup, there was no imitation syrup in this pack. Banana coconut and raspberry bread with butter on the side. Croissants with a savoury option of ham and cheese, or the sweeter version with jam and cream. Mini-breakfast frittatas with bacon, cheese, tomato, capsicum and spring onions. Four different types of bagels with an array of cream cheese and sides to go on them.

Her father, it seemed, was pulling out all the stops. She could see that he had also brought in a coffee machine for this brunch, and it was on the far wall. There was in front of her a printed menu with a list of optional coffees to be made, along with teas, hot chocolate and a few morning brunch cocktails and several different types of juice.

She would not be entertaining anything alcoholic at all in her current condition. Could also see that the cocktails listed on the menu had been premade and were sitting waiting for those that wanted them. Bloody Marys, Mint Juleps and Mimosas as well as a bottle of champagne.

Everyone ordered their drink of choice, watched her father and Gina both order a mimosa. Luna Mika took a caramel macchiato with a double drizzle of caramel across it, and she knew Karsyn would drink flat white with no sugar. Had spent several days with him, she herself would normally drink a double shot cappuccino with a shot of butterscotch syrup. Though had thrown that up this morning, so was not going to attempt it again.

The young omega, Riley, smiled at her as she got to her. "Alpha Raygan, what would you like this morning?"

"Apple juice is fine. I had coffee already this morning." She smiled up at her. "Was unaware of this brunch. I already ate."

"Wolves can always eat, sweetheart." She heard her father state. He was not wrong on that, she could graze all day and not put on any weight. But she could no longer just eat whatever she wanted when she wanted, certainly wouldn't be doing so here in this room, lest it come right back up.

Couldn't just eat toast either, there was none here on the table that was now laid out before her, assaulting her sense of smell. How long she was going to be able to stay in this room she had no idea at all.

Avalon was laying inside her mind, watching their Mate, and seemed happy doing so. Had never believed she'd ever get one and now had one. Was annoyed that she couldn't claim him, and Raygan could feel curiosity rolling off of Avalon about what her wolfen counterpart looked like, how big he was? Wanted to see the deep red colour of his eyes. Were they the same red as hers or darker or lighter? Was he pure black like most pure-blooded Alpha wolves. Was he big and strong looking like his human counterpart was? It

was likely Raygan thought, if they'd not fallen asleep the other night, they'd likely have seen his beast.

But she had waited this long for a Mate to come along, what was a few more weeks. Avalon seemed settled inside her mind, wanted her Mate but wasn't all aggressive about it, like Raygan expected her wolf to be. He was in for a bit of surprise when he saw Avalon, was likely expecting her to be big and black like he was, but she wasn't.

Although Avalon was large like a pure-blood Alpha wolf and had those telltale red eyes, she was not black. Was in fact a very light grey all over, almost silvery under the light of a full moon, and in full sunlight she did in fact shimmer like she was silver. There was no hiding her wolf out on a battlefield, she was easily seen night or day.

Raygan shut her wolfen senses down so she could reduce the smell of the food, not that it helped much at all. Not with the food right there in front of her. She didn't say much at all, didn't actually trust herself to open her mouth, her teeth were actually gritted shut against the smell, and her rolling nauseated state.

Though it likely looked that she was annoyed to everyone else, she would play that to her advantage, her father and his Mate, her stepmother, could not expect her to be happy about an alliance Mating. Not when she knew, as they did, that she couldn't take over this pack unless she was Mated to her Goddess Gifted Mate.

Which made her wonder if he thought she was going to move to the Cold Moon Pack. Her eyes moved around the room; she was listening to the light conversation between the two Luna's they'd not met before. Though she could feel eyes on her, found her father looking right at her.

He smiled a little at her and she glared right at him just to let him know she understood just what this was. She was not dumb or blind, was 200 and had seen this before. Hell, had been the intermediary person between two warring packs herself for this very thing.

She was considered Mate-less, so this would be a good thing for her as far as he was concerned. She'd no longer be alone without a Mate, would have a chance at producing an Heir and this would bring the two packs together and end the war as well. That's why these things were done.

'Calm down Raygan.' He stated through the mind-link 'It's just proposing an idea, no one has to say yes right this minute.'

'I'm not leaving my pack to go to the Cold Moon, I'll likely kill Alpha Steffen regardless.' She told him flatly.

Saw him frown right at her. It was actually rude of her, and she knew it to hold a mind-link conversation in a room with non-pack members that were their guests and here for a meeting about an alliance Mating. But the more she thought about it as she sat there.

She realised that as the female, she would be the one to have to leave, go to Alpha Karsyn's pack and be his bloody Luna. That was not going to happen. This was her pack, and she was going to be the next Alpha in charge of it. If they wanted a Wintering Moon Pack with Alpha blood to go to Cold Moon Pack, he could bloody send Zac over there.

That little s**t was not getting her pack, and she was not about to give it up to what she thought was not only a Chosen Mate between him and Demi. But a traitorous brother that had not only started a war but

was still in fact trying to wage another war for whatever reason. Was even now trying to pit Karsyn and Steffen against each other as well.

"Is everything alright?" It was Karsyn, his deep voice rolled out of him smooth and calm.

Her eyes moved right to him, she was not happy about this meeting, though he had told her a few days ago his grandmother had broached the subject with him, nothing more had been said on it. Before she could even reply, her father answered the question for her.

"My daughter is a little annoyed, it seems, that I did not bring this up to her prior to your visit. She will remain courteous Alpha Karsyn, understands the rules and her place."

She turned and looked right at her father, 'my place.' She thought and even felt annoyance roll off of Avalon, so did her father as he reached out a hand to touch her. Pulled her arm back from him. "Perhaps father, it's best if you have this meeting alone, without me." She shot right at him.

The whole room was quiet now, she saw her father frown at her deeply, she did know how to be well mannered, knew how to hold her tongue if she absolutely had to, just didn't care to. Not many would take her on unless they themselves were also pure-blooded.

"Alpha Raygan, may I call you Raygan?" It was Karsyn once more and she knew he understood she was angry or working up to it.

"Do as you please," she stated flatly and heard him sigh.

"Perhaps," Karsyn commented, "if it would be amenable, Alpha Raygan and I should have a word in private. I, too, was unaware of this meeting and am just as annoyed by it." he looked to his grandmother. "We do get along, Alpha Raygan, why don't we take a walk?"

She heard both her father and his grandmother state that they were happy with this, and she knew why, they wanted this alliance Mating to go ahead and if she and he could get along then it would be even better.

Her eyes locked on Karsyn for a long moment, and he was looking right back at her. They couldn't be alone together. She still wasn't feeling well, and if he put his paws on her, she'd likely be claimed before there was even an actual meeting about them being mated off to each other.

"I don't need a walk. If you want a Wintering Moon blooded Alpha inside your pack, for our packs to become allied to each other, take my little brother. He's young and can be trained up as your pack wishes. I am too old to be told what to do and how to do it by anyone younger than I am."

"Raygan!" her father's tone was full of disapproval.

"What?" she shot at him.

"Your brother is Marked and Mated, upstairs with his Mate in heat right now, hopefully conceiving the next Heir to the pack. Don't bring him into it."

Her anger was on the surface, 'hopefully conceiving the next Heir?' she had the next bloody generation, the next Alpha growing inside of her. "Wasn't it you that told me six months ago that I have a Mate out there, to go and find him. You didn't want me to settle then. Why now? Let us get this meeting underway, shall we? I

have duties to attend to." She wanted out of this room before she raged at all of them about that baby growing inside of her. Regardless of the consequences.

She watched as Karsyn leaned back in his chair and just watched her. He knew he was her Goddess Gifted, she had found him. She was also being very rude right this minute. Though the way he folded his arms across his chest told her he was not willing to just get up and walk out of this meeting.

Likely that I'm staying put attitude, would tell his grandmother and her father he was actually open to this alliance Mating between the two packs. His way of letting her father know that he would Mark and Mate her if she would let him.

Damned man had his own agenda, she realised as she stared right back at him, he could see she was angry right this minute, more than angry, and he simply tilted his head ever so slightly and raised an eyebrow at her attitude. Was not phased by it at all.

His agenda here; he was trying to endear himself to her father, so when it came time to actually out themselves, her father wouldn't be concerned about it. That eyebrow of his only arched higher the longer she stared at him. He didn't see a problem with this meeting and likely thought it was a good way to get to know her father, Alpha Grant, before he told the man what he was to his daughter.

"I like her no-nonsense attitude." Karsyn finally stated calmly and, to her horror, turned and looked right at her father, "I accept the allied Mating."

"What the hell is wrong with you?" she yelled right at him, her anger unleashed completely. Couldn't help it, he was insane. "There's not even a deal on the table, you don't even know what you'll get other than a pissed of War General, who if you even so much as try to put paws on me, will rip your freaking head off."

"I like a challenge." He shrugged and heard his grandmother snort, fully amused it seemed, by the man's attitude.

"Good to know Alpha Karsyn, I'm glad you are willing to consider it," her father stated calmly. "Though I wouldn't recommend a walk right this minute. She's likely to try and stab you."

"I can see that." Karsyn nodded but smiled at her father. "I'm pretty fast and strong, can hold my own, mating your daughter will be fun for me, and my wolf I think." His eyes moved right back to her, fully amused by his own words. "Though bringing my father around to it, may still present a challenge."

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